

Byzantine Jewelry by Vinnie Paz

(Intro)

Yeah yeah yeah, yeah

Yo yo yo (Yo yo)

Yeah yeah yeah (Yeah yeah yeah)

Yo yo yo (Yo yo)

Yo yo

[Verse 1: Vinnie]

Yo, son duck down the alleyway

Hot shots have him screaming like Cab Calloway

You can hear the hooting and hollering from like a mile away

I run with fast-hoes who see a vic and salivate

I don't touch the work, that's just something that I allocate

Sectarian split, ineffectual Caliphate

It's goma on the scale and difficulty to calibrate

Don't ask me about nothing, no I ain't trying to collaborate

He saw an angel in the Lazarus pit

This that Yahweh real king of Nazareth shit

I ain't the one that you should walk into the labyrinth with

And I ain't the motherfucker you should saddle with shit

The dart spray semi-automatic like a ooh-wop

Spit the rhyme then I bounce the master like a doo-wop

It's a 249 and it's colder than hell

And I treat these assholes like they JoJo the Whale

(Put 'em in da fuckin' bat-troom)

[Chorus]

Yeah yeah yeah

Yeah, yo yo yo (Yo yo)

Yeah yeah yeah (Yeah yeah yeah)

Yo yo yo

[Verse 2: Vinnie Paz]

Look

In a resort, in a housebed

Your money short 'cause your mouth big

Tryna put too much food in his mouth pit

We take trips back and forth down south kid (Freeway Ricky Ross)

It's detrimental if you telling me after
Hop with the Jet Set, Jello Biafra
Panic in Needle Park, a 70s master
Suicide, there's a ebony plaster
The product duffel is a khaki tan
Snake in the Eagle's Shadow lord, Jackie Chan
Make salah on my din like an Iraqi man (Allahu Akbar)
It's fatty absolute green like it's Barry Mann
This ain't the Devil's dirt this is rare soot
The shoemaker children go barefoot
The way you die isn't fate it's a choice
Watch your bombacot mouth, take the bass out your voice

[Outro]

Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah, yo yo yo (Yo yo)
Yeah yeah yeah (Yeah yeah yeah)
Yo yo yo (Yo yo)
(Aight)